



My head- underwater.



13 0 1

Chapter 1 by Jm D

Georgia's red wavy hair was moist from the kiss of the summer sun. She was anticipating her friends' arrival. Once they arrived she could finally go to the beach!

Whoosh! Her friend's car pulled up to her and she got in. She started talking and laughing with her friends. After a long period of exchanging news, she checked her backpack ... and gasped.

"Uh-oh," she murmured quietly, so her friends wouldn't hear. "I forgot my Swimmies," she said a bit louder, forgetting her friends were in the car.

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